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# WM. BARR DRY GOODS COMPANY,

AND DOUGLAS STREETS, OMAH

Divorce Question.

SOME GOOD REASONS GIVEN-

How Joseph Chamberlain Woodd Miss Endicott-A Love Tale That is True-Cupid's Work by Mail.

The Yellow Gown Rate Carter in Magazine of Art. Buttercup color was her print gown,
How strangely rare, how quaintly fair;
She walked the woods that skirt the town,
And I met her there.

At eye, as I lostered up and down, At eye and a little forlorn—
And lo! as she passed her yellow gown
Was caught by a thorn.

Unmannerly sweet of the old crooked bough I passed and bent it to let her go. The gown was torn—can you wonder how, When my heart beat so?

For what could I do near a check so fair, Near eyes assuring so true a soul, Near the dear gown's quaintness, but then and there Love the perfect whole!

It was so. The first of love's fine content, The first half smile, the first half frown. The meeting of hands o'er the little rent. In the yellow gown.

# She Did Not Dance,

Louisville Courier-Journal: The secretary of state gave a dinner to the commission, and those invited to meet them were Mr. Justice-elect Lamar, Mr. Justice Bradley and Mr. Justice Field. The British minister and Miss West issued invitations to meet simply "Mr. Chamberlain." Your correspondent was standing near when Mr. Chamberlain, arriving from the dinner at 11 p. m., was introduced to Miss Endicott, she being the first lady Miss West presented. It was Saturday night, and the invitations read for 9 o'clock. As all who enjoyed dancing in the beautiful ball room of the legation knew that the music would cease at midnight they were prompt in arriving, and quickly deserted the drawing room for the ball Miss West kept her position near the door of the middle drawing room to welcome lady guests as they entered. For this reason only Miss Endicott and a few others who did not dance were with Miss West when the gentlemen, in company with Secretary Bayard, arrived. Miss Endicott is ready in conversation. and as soon as Mr. Chamberlain was introduced a lively conversation ensued. The young lady has a brilliant color, light brown hair, and large blue eyes. She looked handsome in blue tulle over silk, and so the Britisher seemed to think, for he was in no hurry to mingle with the guests and enlarge his circle of new acquaintances.

Every one remembers what a social time there was during December, January and February. It was observed that the secretary of war was always among the invited guests to dinners given to Mr. Chamberlain, and when ladies were included his daughter was Toward the close of February Mrs. Hitt gave a lunch to young ladies. While the party were waiting in the diaming-room for a tardy girl Mr. Chamberlain accidently called. When she did not arrive Mr. Chamberlain was invited by the hostess to take the vacant place. He gladly accepted, and was given the seat next to Miss Endicott. He was brilliant,

WOMEN OUGHT TO PROPOSE. more than a dozen girls, he made himself so numerous that the male element appeared to be largely in the majority. Nor even after that notable occasion he fair Priscilla had said yea or nay But when the other members of the fishery commission noted that their honorable chairman lingered in Washington day after day, when their work was concluded and the treaty submitted to the state department, they attributed his delay to unwillingness to leave until he had received either a dismissal from the daughter of the secretary of war or an intimation that he might re-

turn to claim her as his wife. Let Women Propose. Mrs. Lock wood answered the question 'Should Women Propose?" put to her by a New York reporter in the follow-

ing letter:
"Why not? In the ages past men have married their preferences; women, their opportunities. The man may choose, the woman refuse, but she refuses at her peril, as her decision may condemn her to a life of celibacy, especially in our thickly populated New England or Middle states, where the women outnumber the men. The man she accepts may be in no wise the man of her choice; but it may be a marriage of complaisance, of convenience, or of necessity under our present system, while the woman looks calmly on to see another fill the place that she has coveted, without any intimation in the male breast of her desire, when a little more frankness on the part of the woman might have added to the happiness of both. A woman would be slow to make application for divorce from the man who had married her on her own calm deliberation and request; while the positive privilege of making another selection should be refuse-and the man would have the same right of refusal as the woman-would give her confidence to approach the man whom she deemed best suited to her condition and happiness. Matches would be more carefully made when considered from both standpoints, and the glamour and indefiniteness that usually hedged around a proposal would be wiped away

in the cool consideration of a mutual business contract. And why should the woman not have a voice and a choice in the man who is to be her life partner, the father of her children—and who is most likely to give the tone and color to all of her after life? The majority of women never rise above the character given to them by the man whom they chance to wed, for chance in the past has usually had more to do with marriage than reason. The Catholics make marriage a canon of the church and indissoluble, but it is considered in most of the states as a civil contract. 1 should undoubtedly be a civil contract with the utmost mutuality, with both of the contracting parties at liberty to propose and to reject proposals without offense and without any violation of any of the ordinary rules of propriety. The contract should also be construed to contain equal property rights for the man and the woman, and an equal control over the children of the marriage. Why should the woman have more diffidence in selecting the man who is to wed her than in the selection of the house she is to live in and its intricate

nitely so much more to do with her happiness and prosperity? To propose has always been considered the preregative of queens, but in this respect every American woman should consider herself a queen. It was not until Queen Victoria had signified to Prince Albert that a proposal from him would be favorably received rilliant, that he ventured to make advances to among that honored lady. Queen Elizabeth

furnishings when the former has infi-

proposal as England's sovereign queen. The incident recited in Scripture between Ruth and Boaz, after the day of pictures with him. gleaning in the field, was virtually a proposal by Ruth.

After the formulating of the Gregrian calendar in 1582, giving to every fourth year 366 days, it was accounted proper for women to propose every fourth or leap year, but much facetiousness and ri has attached to it that ridicule the custom has been more honored in the breach than in the observance. At this time, when we concede to woman equal educational facilities; have arrived at a proximate equality in property rights; have given to her, to a limited extent, the ballot and the privilege of holding office; when the trades and the professions are so far thrown open to her that she may compete with man in money-making and money-getting, I can see no good reason why she may not, under suitable circumstances, propose; but the proposal on her part would ment to perform her part in the domestic economy of the household. The right of proposal vouchsafed to woman would undoubtedly have a moral ten-BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, Washington, D. C., Nov. 13.

# A Love-Tale That is True.

Philadelphia Record: A remarkable ove affair has just come to light at Fort Davis, Tex., in which a conductor on the Santa Fe railroad is the hero. Some time ago one of the sisters of charity in the railroad hospital at Las Cruces, N M., aged twenty years, captivated the heart of H. J. Savage, one of the most competent conductors on the division. He was lying sick in the hospital, and Sister Alice tended him. The romantic affair soon got abroad, and the mother superior had Sister Alice removed to La Junta. From there she was sent to Peoria, Itl., Keokuk, In., and finally to Davenport. Two weeks ago Savage got leave of absence, and started to find his lady love. They met and were married without delay.

New York Journal: Hundreds of girls and young man employed in the hat factories of Newark are gossiping at a great rate over the elopement last week of Miss Amelia Kelleger, a protty hat trimmer, with Mr. Crosby Young, who,

Cupid's Work By Mail.

although he comes from Salt Lake City Utah, is said to be against Mormonism. Until two or three weeks ago the elopers had never seen each other, although they had been corresponding for nearly months. Their elopement is the result of a romantic courtship by letter. Miss Kelleger was a trimmer in a hat factory where nearly fifty girls are employed. She is about eighteen years old, of good figure, and has always been counted the belle of the shop. Her almost constant companion was "Mischievous Bertha," or Bertie Haffli, who is employed in the same shop. It was the habit of the two girls to write their names on the bands of the hats they trimmed, but about six months ago Miss Haffli, in a spirit of fun, wrote the following note and fastened inside the band

"My name is Amelia Kelleger. trimmed this hat, and I would like to correspond with the man who gets it, if he is young, good looking and not married. Address care of the name on the

Miss Haffli kept the matter to hersel until the case containing the hat had been shipped from the factory. Then she told Miss Kelleger what she had done. Five weeks later Miss Kel-leger received a nicely written letter from Salt Lake City, signed A. Crosby Young. The writer told how he had

declared that he would correspond with the fair trimmer if she would exchange all urged her to reply and keep up the joke. At length she wrote a letter and sent her picture with it to Salt Lake

In due time she received the picture of a handsome, manty looking fellow, about thirty years old, together with a long letter, which contained a few words of love, but was in the main very sensible. Thus the letter acquaintance was begun, and it was kept up until five weeks ago, when Miss Kelleger's parents and other relatives urged her to break off the correspondence on the ground that Mr. Young was a Mormon. Miss Kelleger urged that he had repeatedly denied this in his letters, finally, at the earnest solicitation of her mother, she wrote what was to be her final letter to the man whom she had never seen, but had learned to love. She told him that his talk of marriage was useless, as she could not be convinced that he was not a Mormon.

Twenty-four hours earlier than usual she had a reply to her letter. Mr. Young pleaded his cause gallantly and said that he, too, would die rather than be a Mormon. He closed by saying that he would start immediately for Newark and by a personal interview endeavor to prove to her that he was a business man of good standing, in comfortable circumstances and a be liever in not more than one wife for one

About the middle of October Miss Kelleger received a note by messenger at the factory, asking her to meet Mr. Crosby Young in the parlors of the United States hotel, where he was stopping that night. Taking Miss Haffli with her, Miss Kelleger kept the appointment, and when she met Mr. Young both were delighted beyond ex-

Other interviews followed. Miss Kelleger was at length persuaded that her lover was not a Mormon and, furthermore, was persuaded to consent to an elopement. It was arranged that Mr. Young and Miss Kelleger should go to New York on the night before election and there be married and, after sending a telegram of explanation to Newark, start for Salt Lake City on Tuesday

morning. This was the plan as told to a Journal reporter by Miss Hattli, "and it was carried out to the letter," she added, "because I was with them until they left

When Miss Kelleger did not return home on Monday night her parents were greatly alarmed, but on Tuesday morning the anxiety concerning her fate was somewhat relieved by the receipt of the following telegram, signed "Mrs. A. Crosby Young," by her par-

"Married in New York last night. Have gone to future home in Salt Lake City. Will write."

# CONNUBIALITIES.

'So all marriage is a failure," says the old maid with a smile;
"I'm glad folks begin to see it, for I've known it a long while; How I wish I could get married, just to let the people see

How supremely great the failure marriage
always proves to be!"

A Baltimore bride's dress was designed by

A Baltimore bride's dress was designed by the bridegroom. What a dear man he must be! Another courtship, conducted exclusively through the mails, has ended in marriage. The groom resides in California, whither the bride, an eastern girl, journeyed to have the knot tied. The couple mot, on the wedding day, for the first time.

David Mendoca, aged twenty-one, a Cuban cigarmaker, was before Police Justice Waish, of Brooklyn on a charge of abandoning his

of Brooklyn, on a charge of abandoning

They were married twelve weeks ago, and the young husband says that the charms his bride possessed were chiefly bank books

showing deposits of \$10,000. by appointment to his best girl's chamber window a night or two ago, here to await until she should put in appearance and clope with him. The night being warm, he fell asleep, and 'gave no sign.' The elopement did not come off, but the old folks have since 'given in" and everybody is happy.

Joseph Chamberlain, who has wed Secre-tary Endicott's only daughter, is said by the New York Tribune to have an estimated ncome of \$150,000 a year, derived principally from the control of patents for the manufacture of wood screws. He is about fifty years old, but does not look to be more than thirty-five, and is a most agreeable companion. He is the possessor of a handsome house near Birmingham, and another in the fashnonable quarter of London. Mr. Cham-berlain has been twice married, and has a son of about the same age as Miss Endeott. A Russian nobleman by the name of Carl von Jurgenssen has written to the New York health department, evidently suppos-ing that institution to be some sort of a matrimonial bireau. He desires a wife not over twenty-five; she must possess a fortune of 150,000 roubles, spat cash, must know the German and Russian languages, and must be possessed of good looks and good manners. On his part he offers one of the oldest titles in Russia, an introduction into the best Russian society, etc. Here is a

#### chance for a rich Chicago girl. IMPIETIES.

Conceal your contempt for the person who puts a meagre dime in the collection plate. No gentleman will interrupt a clergyman in the midst of his discourse to ask for

Do not glare at the stranger in your per who has made the mistake of reading from your favorite hymn book. The morning paper should be left at home, and never under any circumstance be taken to church to be read while the collection is

At a western church fair a device for getting up a testimonial to the pastor bore the following legend: "Drop a doilar in the slot and see the pastor smile."

"There are christian people in the house who are very near heaven to-night," re-marked Mr. Talmage in his last Sunday's sermon. And every woman who was present in a new sealskin sacque agreed

A clergyman of this city is said to have made light of what is called Sunday-school kissing. Nevertheless, good sir, there A suggestion of danger in the Sunday-school kiss; a warning of danger in the church vestibule kiss, and downright danger in the kiss ministerial.

"Do you think, little reader, that Jesus hung up his stocking Christmas eve to be filled by Santa Claus! If you do, you are much mistaken. And why did he not? One reason was that he had none. And why had he none! Because he was born in the torrid zone, where stockings are never used, no are they to this day.

Pastor-Brother Smithers we are taking up our usual charity collections for Thanksgiving. Can we count on you for something!
Brother Smithers (who is somewhat closefisted)—I always give something Thanksgiving. Pastor—(preparing to jot down
amount)—Well, Brother Smithers, what
will you give this year? Brother Smithers—
Thanks

# Blaine's Careful Life.

A great deal of talk about James G. Blaine's health is going forward. In one place where he was entertained during the campaign it was noted that he ate but little at any meal. A little oatmeal and toast formed his broakfast and he drank no coffee. At a handsome dinner given in his honor he ate sparingly of the fancy dishes and did not include is even a taste of wine. At night he sleeps with every window in his room open. Four years ago he fol-lowed no such plan of life. He says playfully that in his case "constant vig

Some Beautiful Gowns Worn by the Female Vanderbilts.

GEN. GARFIELD'S CARELESSNESS.

He Had No Ability to Take Care of Money-Mrs. Cleveland as an Expert With a Rifle-Blaine's Life.

# New York World: Here are two of

Mrs. Fred Vanderbilt's new gowns, The first is a dress to be worn at one of the Delmonico balls and is a beauty. It is a pale silvery green satin with a very long court train, lined with old rose satin. All the edge of it is bordered with the richest Alaska sable, and above these deep arabesques of needle-work in gold, silver and white. The front of the skirt is very nearly solid with this rich gold and silver needlework wrought patterns on white satin. The long pointed corsage is of white satin, stiff with the same needlework and draped about the shoulders and down the front with a scarf of old rose crepe, which is embroidered in gold and silver and cashmere colors. Another one of these levely toilets is a tea gown of dull old rose crepe (Mrs. Vanderbilt's favorite color), the whole embroidered with equisite garlands of roses and leaves in natural colors. This opens over a petticont of plain rose-colored crepe, and from the opening at the waist to the bottom there are loops and ends of green and rose moire ribbon. The back is fitted tightly and the fronts hang half loosely. The sleeves are flowing, with lace undersleeves. maker of these is a new discovery of Mrs. Vanderbilt, he having built up his fame on his ravishing combinations of rose and green. He has just made another of these combinations for Sarah Bernhardt, which is a dress of salmoncolored satin, trimmed with silver pas-sementeric. There is a plain skirt front, with three half circles of the pas sementerie, then a long redingote opening to show the fronts of the same material, with ornaments of the same passementerie on each side. A tight-fitting, peaked bodice with plastrons, rimmed with bows of pale green satin, ight sleeves with small puffings on the shoulder, and similar bows and loops of the green ribbon to be worn in the hair.

How the Emperor Looked.

I hear from Rome that the German emperor only looks to advantage on foot, writes a London correspondent. He 'sits low," the backbone being short. With this the legs are long. His fig-nre, therefore, is an ungraceful one for riding, the knoes advancing far to-wards the horse's head, and the legs and thighs forming an acute angle. has given up wine and bear-drinking, does not eat much and absorbs quanti-ties of tea. His face was drawn, and showed fatigue when he was in Italy Every morning and evening packets of papers were placed on a desk in his sitting-room. He glanced over all that was about bimself, and, when he had done so, paragraphs of which he was the subject were cut out by a secretary

#### and pasted in a scrap-book. General Garfield's Carelessness.

"I think I never knew a man who was more improvident, or who had less ability to take care of his money than General Garfield," said a gentleman who was on very intimate terms with the late president to a Washington Star

respect," he continued, "and were always willing to assist him when he got into a tight place, which, I must say, was juite often. He was such a genial companionable man that every one who knew him liked him, and those who were his intimates positively loved him. Garfield knew that he had no head for business; that he could not keep money, and he often joked about it. times those of his friends who had pulled him out of close financial quarters frequently would get a little irritated, but they always ended by giving him what he wanted. Ull tell you a little story, which is as true as gospel. In 1877 there was a large party going to make the trip across to San Francisco, and Garfield wanted very much to go. He had been invited, and had his railroad passes there and back. But such a trip costs money, even if you don't pay rail road fare, and Garfield was hard up. He was talking about the trip one day with a banker here and myself, and expressed regret that he could not go. The banker asked him why, and he con lessed that he hadn't any money. The banker said he would loan him \$500, and Garfield's face lit up with pleasure as he asked when he could have the money. The banker, who knew his weakness, said he wouldn't give it to him, for if he did he wouldn't have any by the time the train should start, but he agreed to give it to me, with the understanding that I should give the general \$250 after he got on the train and take the other \$250 to Mrs. Garneld to keep her while he was gone. He agreed to the terms and I faithfully carried

all knew the general's weakness

**Sasemer** 

# Mrs. Cleveland as Diana.

Last week there was some mention made of the women who were becoming expert in bird hunting, and now it pears that Mrs. Cleveland is skillful in the use of the rifle, and made some remarkable scores at Saranak lake, in the Adirondacks, where she has been spendng part of the autumn with her mother, In her luggage was a gun case which held a lady's rifle made for her especia use, and a model of the gunmaker's art. She handles this firearm lovingly, and knows its good points as well as Carver knows those of the weapon that has stood him in good tend in his exhibitions of skill. Mrs Cleveland has broad shoulders and large, well-developed arms, and can nandle with perfect case a much heavier rifle than the ordinary woman could lift. She swings it up to her shoulder, looks along the barrel with a keen eye, and her finger on the trigger is as steady as if firearms had been the natural playthings of women time out of mind. She shot at a target at Saranae, and has so far not attempted bird shootng and the use of a shotgun, but in use of President Cleveland's action in egard to the fisheries question precipitating a war with England, his wife would make a valuable recruit as a sharpshooter, since she can show a core of five out of a possible seven bulls'-eyes at 200 yards, and the target got penpered all over until its resemblance to the freekled countenance of a small boy was remarked by the cottagers

#### at Enganac. What the Scramble is For.

Boston Globe: The salary of a cabinet officer in this day and generation is 88,000 a year, and the minimum expanse is \$15,000 to \$20,000. The official duties are laborious and the social requirements very trying on him and his entire family. Still two-thirds of the states have each a whole chandelier of brilliant political lights hanging up to attract and dazzle the presidential gaze.